

# THE SALT LAKE HERALD-REPUBLICAN

THE INTER-MOUNTAIN REPUBLICAN

(Established Feb. 12, 1904)

THE SALT LAKE HERALD

(Established June 6, 1870)

Only Republican Daily Newspaper in Salt Lake City, Utah.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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## TAKE YOUR PROPER PLACE IN THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

Hundreds and hundreds of good men and women who have been members of the American party are tired of the strife the leaders and the papers of that party insist on continuing. They are not afraid of strife, or struggle, or conflict, if there is reason for it. They are men and women of great moral courage, and for any cause which demands the sacrifice of comfort, or of former companionships, or of traditional courses, they would not hesitate to carry any struggle forward to the end of their lives.

But they are men and women of sense, as well as of character. And they cannot see good reason in further following the unworthy cause of the leaders of what has so mistakenly been called the American party.

Most of the men and the women to whom we refer have always been Republicans on national issues. Being Republicans, they have held one of the cardinal principles of their faith to be absolute freedom in political action. Being Republicans, they have held to the doctrine that every citizen endowed with the franchise is a freeman, and shall not be coerced or controlled in the depositing of his vote.

One of the reasons for their presence in the American party has been their belief that the Mormon church exercised a practical control of the voters within its membership. That would be reason enough to protest by whatever action might promise best corrective results.

But we submit to these men and to these women who have left the Republican party for the sanctity of the franchise, that the events of the past week have demonstrated there is no longer reason for the charge of church influence.

Nothing can be clearer than that disclaimer of control, issued in the editorial columns of the Deseret Evening News of Thursday last, organ of the Mormon church, and reading as follows:

While on this subject we may say for general information that the church has not taken any part whatever in the campaign either on one side or the other. Some church members are Democrats and some are Republicans.

There are men in that church—and maybe in others—who would take advantage of it to advance their personal interests. It is fortunate that the authorities of the Mormon church so clearly and so promptly repudiate the attempt to commit them to favoring either one side or the other in the coming election.

Against that, you know it is the settled policy of the American party to dictate the political action of its every adherent. You know the leaders of the party have solemnly declared that "no elected or appointed official of the city is responsible to the people for the discharge of his duty." You know how those bosses have slaughtered every man in the ranks who dared to think freely and speak plainly.

Brothers in the Republican national faith, you gain nothing in the American party. You are away from the home that needs you, the home which you need. You have no fear of church interference. The franchise of citizens, no matter what their faith, is free. The liberties of the people are not menaced by any hierarchy.

They are menaced by a rule of political bosses as corrupt as Tammany, as merciless as man can be.

Come home. You have stood at the curb and watched the procession go past long enough. You belong in the parade. In the coming election you may vote for a true-blue Republican in the person of James D. Murdoch—a man better fitted in every way than either of his competitors.

Every hour of the day brings news of men and women who have been voting the Kearns ticket, and they will do so no longer. They all admit this is its last campaign. Come home now, when the coming will carry credit with it. Join the ranks of those who are for a progressive city, and peace. Join the ranks of those who are in accord with the President of the United States, who are in touch with the government, who are not forever quarreling with the national organization which has benefited them so greatly.

Boys, come home.

## JAMES MURDOCH SHOULD BE ELECTED.

Without a doubt, James D. Murdoch is the most fit man for the office of mayor now a candidate before the people.

In the first place—for this is in such cases always a prime requisite—Mr. Murdoch is absolutely and unreservedly honest. There is no varnish or shadow of turning in his principles. He is true as steel to the simple and direct creed of an honest man.

After that, he is mentally a capable man. He is shrewd, trained in city affairs, accustomed to deal in matters of large money import. He cannot be fooled by tricksters. He knows his business better than they do. And they will not deceive him.

Besides that, he is technically trained. He is an engineer. He has worked all his life—or until the past nine years—in occupations demanding knowledge that is especially useful in all public work. He could qualify as an expert in the matter of sewer construction, in the matter of cement mixtures, in asphalt qualities, and in the large engineering problems that come before the city.

Friends, that is a rare combination. An honest man who is also wise, and who is fearless, who is technically trained to be of greatest use for the very need of a city moving forward in mighty works of public improvement.

Add to these the fact that he is a home man. He has made his money here in the state of Utah. For nine years he has made his residence in Salt Lake. He is identified with the interests of the city. He is a large property owner—property that is splendidly improved; business buildings that better the city, and residence property that any man may be proud of.

He is not a reactionary, as has been stated. He is for the very largest degree of public and private improvement that the people can pay for; for the most rapid paving and sewer building that the people can provide.

And he is against the grafters. Their one dread is that he shall be elected mayor of Salt Lake. They don't care for the improvements, except as that work gives them an opportunity to make unearned money from the treasury of the people. Mr. Murdoch is just as much for improvement as is any other man, but he proposes that the people shall have just what they pay for, and that no one shall rob them of a dollar.

Give to James D. Murdoch, the Republican candidate for mayor, your hearty support at the election next Tuesday. It is an expression of the voters' desire for the man most fit for the place.

## PROGRESS—BUT NO GRAFT.

All the people of Salt Lake are in favor of improvement. But only the bosses of the Kearns crowd are in favor of graft.

Honest men see no reason why grafting should be necessary in order to get public improvements. The gang has no interest in paving or sidewalk unless they get a rakeoff on the contract.

Honest men are willing to pay the contract price for the Big Cottonwood conduit. The gang would not let it go forward unless they could have seventy thousand dollars extra to "cut up." They got the seventy thousand.

Honest men want the wooden stave pipe to be completed. The gang stopped the work until they could give twenty thousand dollars more for repairs to the official contractor. And they are fighting James Murdoch today for that twenty thousand.

Honest men wanted the west side sewer to be completed. But the gang dallied and forced the payment of ten thousand dollars to the contractor, which they made him divide with them. They pretend he had earned the ten thousand by pumping water out of his own sewer in the course of construction, and everyone knows the water got there because of the shoddy work of the contractor himself.

In brief, honest men want paving and sidewalk and sewers. They are willing to be taxed for the payment. But they don't see any good reason why they should be taxed to make a fat income for grafters in the council, or for the enrichment of an official contractor.

So that the honest and careful men will vote for Murdoch, and the whole Republican ticket, and against Bransford and the whole gang ticket, at the election next Tuesday.

## THE BELLOW OF THE BULLY.

Day after day the Tribune tells its constantly diminishing circle of readers that The Herald-Republican is a "vile sheet," that it is "nasty," that it is abusive, and brutal in its comments on men.

We read these Tribune charges without anger, because they don't hurt. The Herald-Republican goes to twice as many people as does the Tribune—and they are every whit as good people. We will not say they are any better, excepting as they are under better influence. They get this paper instead of the Tribune. And all of these people know The Herald-Republican is not a "vile sheet." They know it is not "nasty." They know it is not abusive, even when it speaks in plain terms of men who themselves provide the condemnation by their course, or provoke a quarrel by their coarseness.

And these same readers of The Herald-Republican know—for some time or other in the years they have read the Tribune—that that paper is all and more than it charges against its advancing, triumphant competitor. They know the Tribune is unfit to go into the homes of decent people; that its influence is for bad; that it proceeds from a vile and wicked and detestable source which all the wealth of the world cannot gild into respectability—and that the paper made is as bad as the men who are responsible for it.

It is not the intention here to claim any milk-and-water policy for The Herald-Republican. It is the proud promise of this paper to tell the truth about any man on whom comment is demanded by public interest or the worth of a public lesson. We never have slandered any one, and never will. We shall not even slander the Tribune; and there are two good reasons for that: Nothing unpleasant could be said of that paper and its owners and its makers would be slander, but the truth. And in the second place, slander of any one never has had a place in The Herald-Republican, and shall have none.

But the impression of the Tribune that it is entitled to do all the fighting in this section of the moral vineyard is a notion that needs revising—a whole lot. For the first six months of the life of the Inter-Mountain Republican its pages glowed with universal kindness. Nothing could disturb the settled purpose to live at peace with neighbors so long as that course was possible. But every day of that time the paper, its owners, its friends—and the people who held to the notion that they had a right to subscribe for it even to the quitting of the Tribune, were subjected to such measureless abuse as has never been equalled in any paper on the continent. In multiplied columns of editorial, in "doctored" news stories, in telegrams forged in the office, in pretended quotations from visitors in the city, in cartoon, in private speech on the street—everywhere, all the time, the Tribune abused the Republican and every one even remotely favorable to it.

No event was too public, no incident too sacred, no cause too necessary to divert that pirate of papers, that buccaner on the sea of life, that guerrilla in the marshes along the road of activity, from his ruling passion for intolerant lying and slanderous antagonism to a better paper and its friends.

Now, the owners of the Republican established a reputable business, and conducted it in a reputable manner. They believed there was place here for an honest newspaper representing the principles of the Republican party, and working every day for the good of all the people. Its owners didn't care a cent to what political party the people of Salt Lake belonged—it was for their political, social and commercial interests in every moment of its labors. It didn't care a straw to what church the people belonged—it was for them in every right guaranteed by the constitution, and sanctified by the nobility of manhood and womanhood.

We believe we understand these people, and the problem that must be solved here—a problem which is bigger than any political party, and deeper in import than any question of church. On that doctrine the paper flourished. On that basis it won its way to the hearts and the confidence of the people. In four years it has achieved a position unchallenged by any competitor. And on that fair and honest doctrine it will go forward—forever!

The Tribune is a bully. That is its character—and reputation. Its policy has been to club into compliance with its demands every man in Utah. And their patience under the consistent hurling of missiles against them has been one of the matchless testimonies to the good temper, the moderation, the self-control of Utah's most worthy citizens. If they had been the sort of people described by the Tribune they would have burned that paper's establishment to the ground a thousand times, and spoken with violence their protest against the slanders that pictured them as criminals by inheritance and traitors by choice. It is to the everlasting credit of the people of Utah that they have borne the abuse with unfailing good temper, confident that in the future of the state a prize more rich than retribution is awaiting the true friends of the commonwealth.

But The Herald-Republican is not going to suspend publication even for the accommodation of the Tribune. And it is not going to be bullied or beaten by that paper into any course it thinks unwise, or out of any course it believes to be right. The Herald-Republican is the best newspaper friend the state of Utah has. We are not afraid of the Tribune, nor inclined to dodge one of the bricks it hurls in our direction. We shall continue the making of a fearless and free newspaper, and beat that buccaner of journalism to the end of the chapter just as we have constantly, triumphantly and admittedly beaten it through the changing seasons of the past four years.

This has been a fearless and free newspaper, asking for itself nothing but justice and its rights. We believe we realize the problem of the people of Utah, and see beyond the selfish and vengeful bluster of

the Tribune the better solution which shall win peace and honor for a state whose inhabitants are splendidly worthy, whose manhood is unsurpassed by that of any inhabitants of the globe, and who cannot forever be deceived by the defamers of their home.

## THEY CAN ALWAYS GET AN ASSASSIN.

It was easy for Macbeth to find the ruffian who would slay the king. It has been easy for the Tribune to find the liar who would charge James Murdoch with cowardice and cupidity and engineering inefficiency—and date his letters from Park City.

And the ruffian who wrote the Tribune with charges against James Murdoch's record in the Park may expect to get from his employers just what the assassins in Malcolm's case got from the bigger malefactor who hired them.

Assassins always are to be had by those who need assassination for the forwarding of their work. Therefore, it was easy to get some one to father a lie against the good name of Murdoch.

But the effort at slandering Mr. Murdoch in Park City was a failure. Instantly the Tribune published its falsehood about him, a host of Park City men, without regard to politics, rose and denounced the outrage. They know no word against the character or the value of the public service or the professional exactness of the man is at all true. They know James Murdoch, and hold him in the very highest possible esteem.

The assassin of character has received the first part of his price. He will get the rest as ruffians deserve to get it. And he will get it from the very fellows who hired him to bear false witness against his fellow man.

## "A COUNCIL THAT WILL WORK WITH THE MAYOR!"

Day after day the Tribune is demanding the election of a council "that will work with the mayor."

Well, that depends on who is the mayor. If the mayor is going to "work" the people, it is desirable to get a council that will not work with him.

The Bransford party took seventy thousand dollars of the people's money, and gave it to Pat Moran on the Big Cottonwood conduit steal.

The Bransford party took ten thousand dollars of the people's money and gave it to a contractor for pumping water that his own negligence caused to interfere with his work. It would have been a saving of ten thousand dollars to have a council that would not work with the mayor in that case.

The Bransford party is trying to take twenty thousand dollars of the people's money and give it to the official contractor for "repairing" an uncompleted sewer on the west side. It would be a saving of twenty thousand dollars to have a council that would not work with the mayor in that case.

The Bransford party has doubled the price of contract work on sewers and sidewalks and street paving. The people are willing and anxious to pay full fair price for these things. But a council which will work with the mayor to lay needless burdens on the taxpayers is not a good council to elect.

Therefore, pull the third lever next Tuesday morning, and vote the Murdoch ticket, the Republican ticket; the ticket that means good government and no graft.

## THE TARIFF BUREAU'S CASE.

No one who listened to that argument of the traffic bureau's attorneys before the interstate commerce commissioners last Friday can escape the conclusion that the local people have a very strong case.

It is just possible that a Utah man may be prejudiced. But when fact after fact is stated and proved; when detail after detail is admitted by the very lawyers of the railroad companies, the conviction is inescapable that the railroads have been levying more than a fair charge against the people of Utah.

One may ponder the figures which prove that these mountain roads, with their stations twenty or thirty miles apart, are earning more net money per mile than the roads through the densely populated sections of the east—and wonder how it happens. But through all the study, and after all the conning of tabulated statements—comes the conviction that the roads ought to carry goods from the lakes and from the river to Salt Lake for a rate at least as low as that charged for carrying goods from the lakes or the river through Salt Lake to the Pacific coast.

No man has a right—and no man is so inclined—to forecast the decision which may be made by the commission. But in the firm conviction that the traffic bureau of the Commercial club has proved the righteousness of its cause, one may rest secure in the belief that full and ample justice will be done.

## THE POLICIES OF THE PRESIDENT.

Without doubt the President has learned much of value in his trip to the west. It would have been a blessing to the nation at large if this habit of crossing the continent had been acquired by every President of the past.

The President learns much more from his talks with men, his view of the land, his keen judgment of motives, than he could have learned by remaining back in Washington. And the people have learned much more about him.

Not a question of public importance but he has discussed in the hearing of his fellow citizens. And they know now better than ever before the policies he will pursue.

One of the effects of it is that the south is more cordial in its reception and entertainment of the President than has been the case since the war. And the President has had a chance to study the southerners close at hand.

When congress shall convene, the President will tell in convincing messages what he believes necessary action for the two houses. And members there will know that they are listening to the words of the best informed man in the republic.

And a nation united will give indorsement to the measures he may propose.

## CORN FROM RUSSIA.

Ever since Mr. Murphy made his crusade for the planting of corn in Europe, Russia has taken kindly to the American cereal; and last year exported more than a million dollars' worth of corn.

When it is considered that the new grain has been cordially adopted by the peasants generally, and their efforts have been rewarded with additions to their food supply, and that all this volume must be added to the large quantity sold abroad, the fact is forced upon one that the exploitation of corn has been a success.

Incidentally, there are other evidences of an upward movement on the part of Russia. They are selling more than formerly of various other products; and are buying less and less from foreign countries. The bulk of their purchases for the past few years has been agricultural implements from the United States, and free wool from Australia. And these purchases are offset by an evidence of women's work, in the shape of an exportation of more than thirteen million dollars' worth of eggs.

There is hope for a country that buys little excepting farm machinery, and buys that in the United States; and a still better hope for that country if it raises corn and fresh eggs by the million dollars' worth for export to the markets of the world.

Every candidate on the Republican ticket is responsible to the people when elected. No domination by any boss—church, political or otherwise—need be feared for them.

# U. S. Army Man Says: "Invigorating Stimulant"



MR. HORACE R. BUTTS

Horace R. Butts, 50 Grandview Street, Providence, R. I. Mr. Butts' case is similar to that of many other aged men and women, who have been kept hale, hearty and vigorous by the use of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey as a medicine. It is a food requiring no digestion, which has a stimulating and tonic effect upon the system. It assists in building nerve tissues, prevents decay and keeps the entire system in a normal, healthy condition.

## DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY

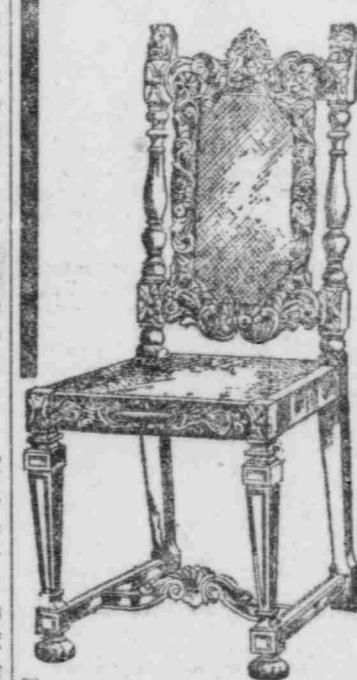
If you wish to keep young, strong and vigorous and have on your cheeks the glow of perfect health, take Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey regularly, according to directions. It tones and strengthens the heart action and purifies the entire system. It is recognized as a family medicine everywhere.

CAUTION—When you ask your druggist, grocer or dealer for Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, be sure you get the genuine. It's the only absolutely medicinal malt whiskey and is sold in sealed bottles only; never in bulk. Price \$1.00. Look for the trade-mark, the "Old Chemist," on the label, and make sure the seal over the cork is unbroken. Write Medical Department, The Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y., for a free illustrated medical booklet and free advice.

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